



# HEROES

## CHAPTER 21

# THE PATH OF THE RIGHTEOUS

Hana Gitelman was an Israeli Mosad Operative until the man in the Horn-Rimmed Glasses changed her life.

The man said he was with the CIA and that Hana was being recruited into a special program. Hana discovered that she has a spectacular ability. Hana can sense wireless communication. Her mind acts like a computer and interprets e-mails, text message and satellite signals being sent wirelessly all across the world.

This ability has made Hana the perfect spy.

The man in the Horn-Rimmed Glasses lied to her. He was not part of the CIA. He manipulated her. Changed her. She went underground looking for whatever lead she could find. She found Ted Sprague. The man in the Horn-Rimmed Glasses got to Ted too.

They were determined to find the man in the Horn-Rimmed Glass and make him pay.





I *HATE* GRAVEYARDS.  
THEY'RE MUSEUMS  
FOR AWFUL MEMORIES.

SOMETIMES IT'S BEST *NOT* TO  
THINK. THOUGHTS CAN ONLY  
*WEIGH DOWN* THE SOUL.



MATT PARKMAN AND TED SPRAGUE ARE  
GOING TO HUNT DOWN THE MAN WITH  
THE *HORN-RIMMED GLASSES* -- THE  
MAN WHO CHANGED *ALL* OF OUR *LIVES*.

IF THEY *THOUGHT*  
ABOUT IT, THEY  
WOULDN'T GO. IT'S  
*FOOLISH*. REVENGE  
AND EMOTION  
MAKE EXCELLENT  
*BLINDFOLDS*.



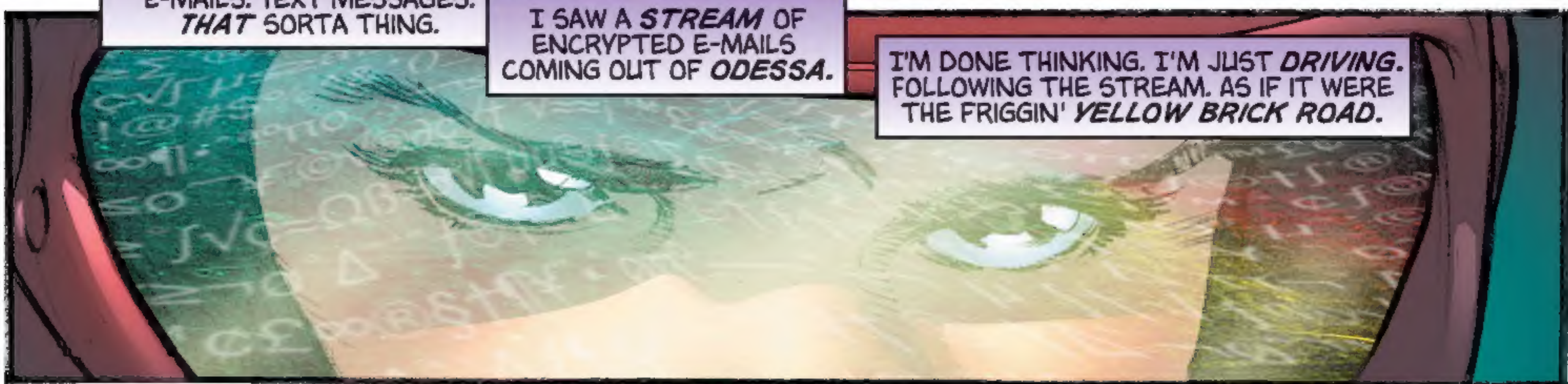
ME, I'M ON A  
*DIFFERENT PATH*.

THE MAN IN THE HORN-  
RIMMED GLASSES IS  
GETTING HIS ORDERS  
FROM *SOMEWHERE*.

WITH MY ABILITY, I CAN SEE  
*WIRELESS COMMUNICATIONS*.  
E-MAILS. TEXT MESSAGES.  
*THAT SORTA THING*.

I SAW A *STREAM* OF  
ENCRYPTED E-MAILS  
COMING OUT OF *ODESSA*.

I'M DONE THINKING. I'M JUST *DRIVING*.  
FOLLOWING THE *STREAM*. AS IF IT WERE  
THE FRIGGIN' *YELLOW BRICK ROAD*.







AND WHEN I PULL BACK THE CURTAIN... I'M GOING TO FIND THE WIZARD THAT'S BEEN MANIPULATING US.

# The PATH of the RIGHTEOUS

ARON ELI COLEITE *Story* STAZ JOHNSON *Art* ✨ CHRIS SOTOMAYOR *Colors* COMICRAFT *Lettering* An INVISIBLE COLLEGE *Production*





IT'S HARD TO FILTER IT OUT. THE SEA OF *DATA*. LOVE LETTERS. BUSINESS TRANSACTIONS. EMOTIONLESS AND BRUTAL. THIS POOR GUY JUST GOT *DUMPED*. THAT *SAD GIRL* IS SO LONELY.

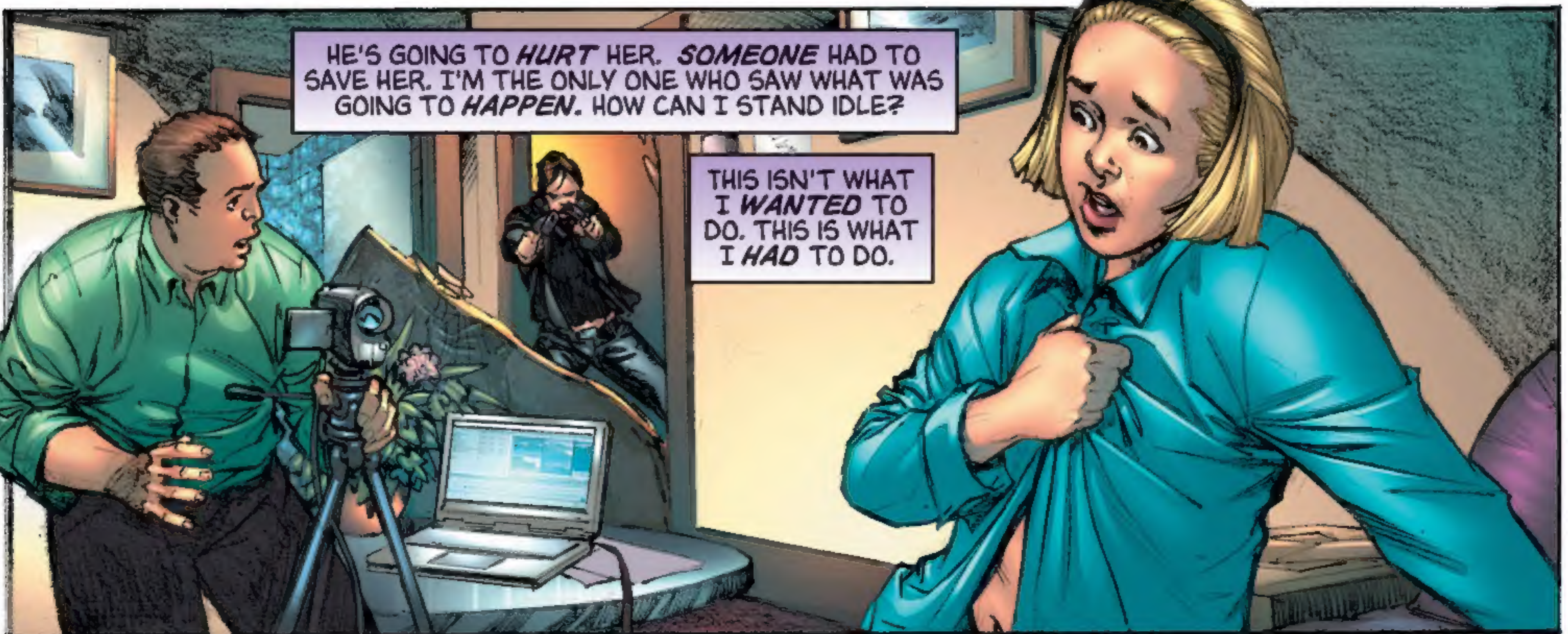


I TRY TO *IGNORE* IT. TRY TO STAY ON MY PATH. *FOCUSSED*.



BUT, FOR ALL MY *BIG TALK*. FOR ALL MY *CONVICTION*. I MADE A *MISTAKE*.

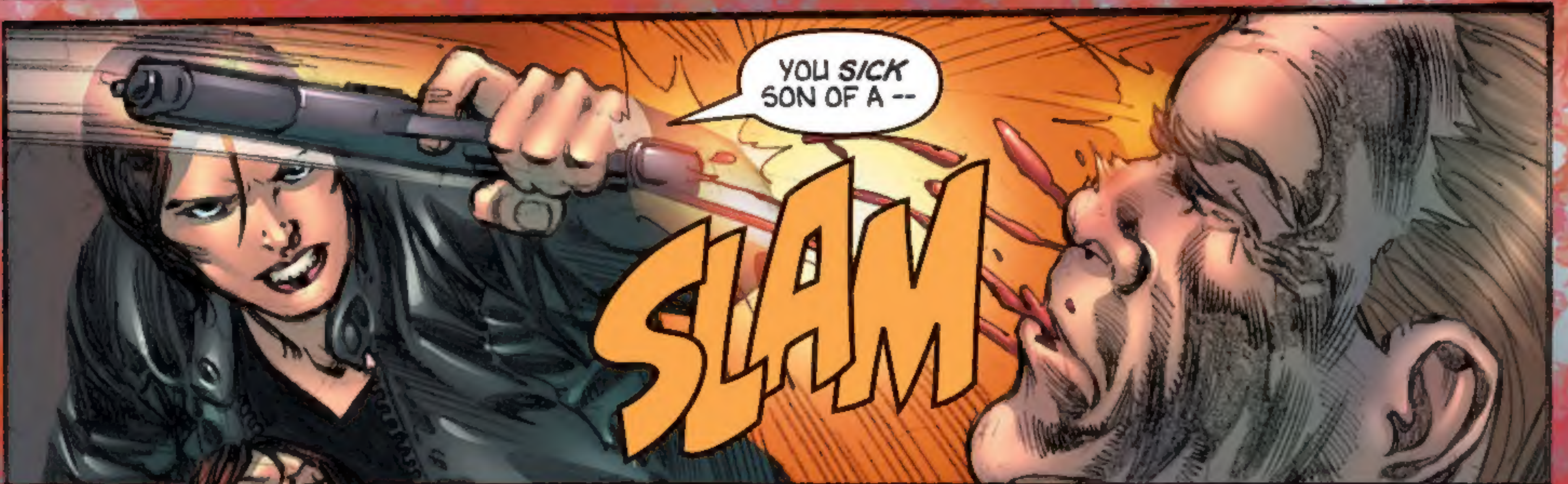
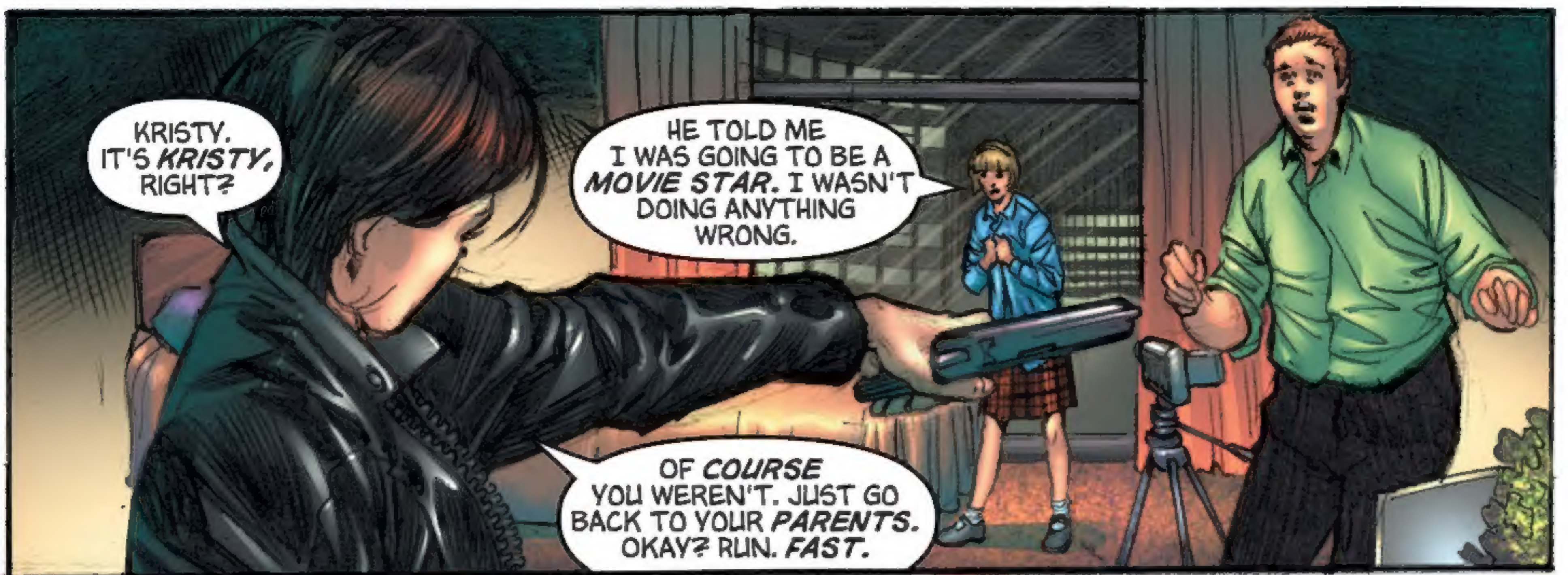
I *THOUGHT*.



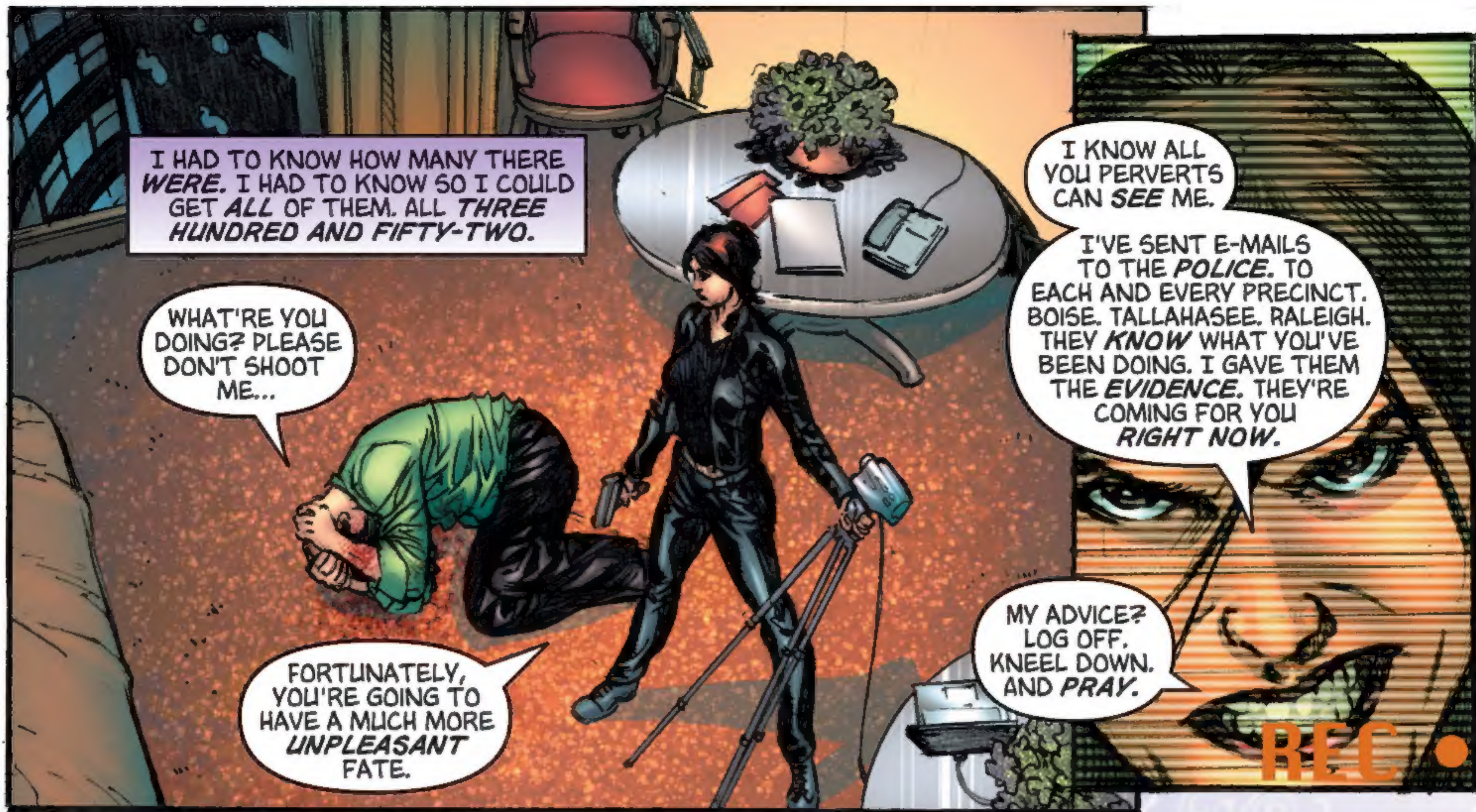
HE'S GOING TO *HURT* HER. *SOMEONE* HAD TO SAVE HER. I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO SAW WHAT WAS GOING TO *HAPPEN*. HOW CAN I STAND IDLE?

THIS ISN'T WHAT I *WANTED* TO DO. THIS IS WHAT I *HAD* TO DO.









I HAD TO KNOW HOW MANY THERE WERE. I HAD TO KNOW SO I COULD GET ALL OF THEM. ALL THREE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-TWO.

WHAT'RE YOU DOING? PLEASE DON'T SHOOT ME...

FORTUNATELY, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A MUCH MORE UNPLEASANT FATE.

I KNOW ALL YOU PERVERTS CAN SEE ME.

I'VE SENT E-MAILS TO THE POLICE. TO EACH AND EVERY PRECINCT. BOISE. TALLAHASSEE. RALEIGH. THEY KNOW WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING. I GAVE THEM THE EVIDENCE. THEY'RE COMING FOR YOU RIGHT NOW.

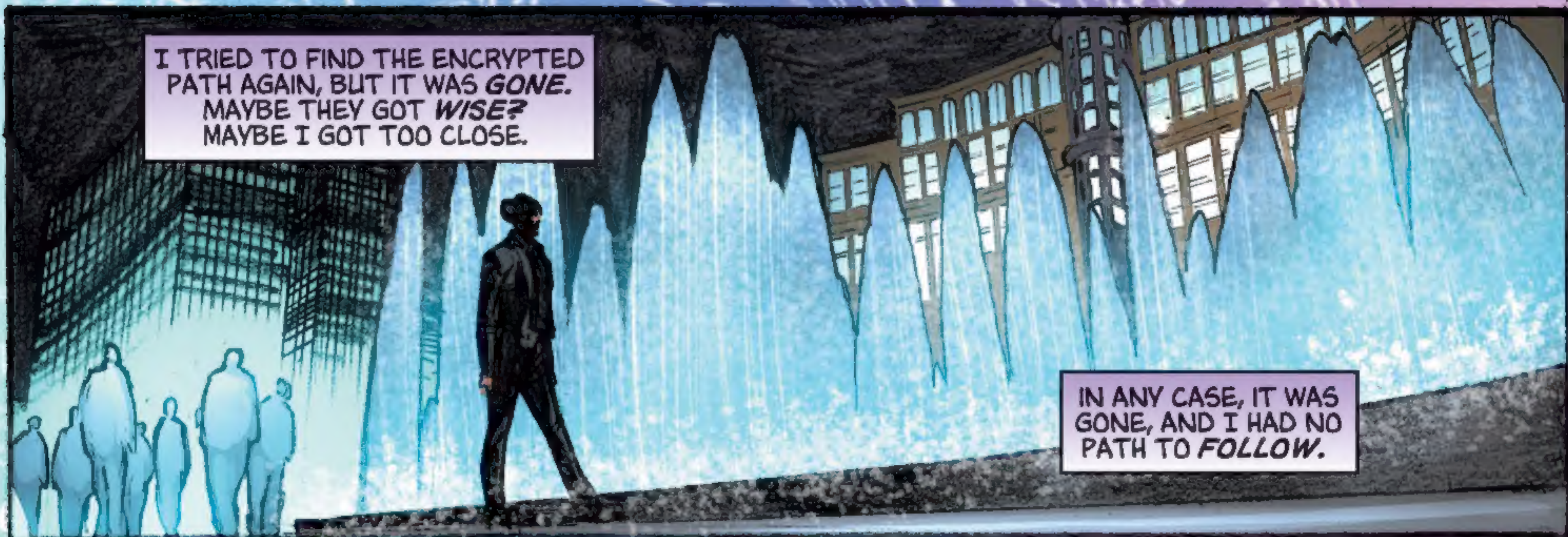
MY ADVICE? LOG OFF. KNEEL DOWN. AND PRAY.

REC



HEY! HEY! WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?

THE POLICE ARRESTED HIM. THEY ARRESTED ALL OF THEM.



I TRIED TO FIND THE ENCRYPTED PATH AGAIN, BUT IT WAS GONE. MAYBE THEY GOT WISE? MAYBE I GOT TOO CLOSE.

IN ANY CASE, IT WAS GONE, AND I HAD NO PATH TO FOLLOW.

BUT THE MORE I THOUGHT ABOUT IT -- THE MORE I THOUGHT ABOUT HOW I FAILED ON MY MISSION -- THE BETTER I FELT.

